

A New and Absorbing Serial.

The Plotters

By Virginia Terhine Van de Water.

Dr. Wade Makes A Favorable Impression On And A Proposition To The Invalid.

CHAPTER III.

"If I am so glad you have come!" Mrs. Butler said the words excitedly. Then, drawing Douglas into her own room, she had insisted on having a small room in this place until her daughter came from the east, she closed the door behind her.

"Sit down!" she ordered. "Let me talk to you. I am worried to death about John. As I told you, he got so angry with Dr. McAndrew that I was actually frightened. It was all because he got hold of some scientific book that he wanted to read—and the doctor said that it would tax his brain too much. I am at my wit's end, and don't know what to do. I have tried physicians here and everywhere at home."

"I came out to this place thinking the change would do my good. But he becomes more and more nervous all the time. Oh, Dr. Wade, can you help me? I will hand John over to you entirely, if you think you can cure him."

"What he needs is to get away from physicians and to have some new ideas," Wade declared.

He knew that it might not be to his own interests to say this. But brought face to face with facts, he must be honest.

"Why not let me talk to John?" he suggested after a moment's silence. "I want to win the boy's confidence."

"You are welcome to try," the widow said. "I have a feeling that you may succeed where others have failed. If John could only get interested in something that would not tax his strength—could only shake off this appalling apathy and discontent that oppresses him—he might get better. But he makes an effort to get well. Yet he must know how cruelly anxious I am about him. He told me, and I am going to tell him that you would like him to run in to see you. May he come to you?"

"The physician agreed," said Mrs. Butler, "this evening."

On his way back to town Douglas Wade diagnosed the case with which he found himself entrusted. He put himself in the patient's place and tried to see where the trouble lay. His verdict was not complimentary to the woman with whom he had just been talking.

Too Much Pampering.

"Too much mother and too much doctors" was his decision. "The chap needs to get away from everything to which he is accustomed. But how can it be done? Well—I'll wait until I have a talk with him tonight."

The physician created the young man cordially as he received him in his room in the Riverhill hotel at half past eight that evening.

"I am glad to see you," Wade said cordially. "It is lovely for me on these first warm evenings of spring. So I am glad to see you. I wanted a pleasant talk to you."

The expectation of surprise that came to the guest's eyes soon gave way to a look of gratification. It was plain that he had come here on the doctor's advice, and that he was to be questioned as to symptoms and ailments.

Instead Dr. Wade talked for an hour of the latest theatrical success of baseball and, finally, of football. It was when he mentioned this last subject that John Butler's face lighted eagerly.

"I never spent a whole summer on a farm," he observed. "I wish I could."

A sudden idea occurred to the physician. "Wouldn't you like to try it?" he asked.

The young man answered bluntly. "Not if it's some joint! I'm sick of mountains and, excuse me, of doctors too. I would like to get where I would never see one."

"I don't blame you," Wade laughed. "I've often tried them myself."

Then he talked of other matters. He would talk to develop his idea until he had watched this young man for a while longer. He liked him thoroughly, even while he noticed certain signs that made him sure that the fellow's nerves were in a critical condition. Here was a clear case of a good talent feeding upon itself to a dangerous degree.

The lad was over petted by an absurdly careful mother, was constantly reminded that he was an invalid and to grave danger. If he could acquire a new and beautiful idea, would live out of doors and work hard, he might

be saved before it was too late. Labor on a farm was what he needed.

A Bit of Frailty.

It was nearly 11 o'clock that John Butler left Wade's rooms promising to come again soon.

"I am disregarding every rule of that rest shop (as called) where I am staying," he remarked. "Lights are supposed to be out at 10—just like a girl's school. But I don't care if old McAndrew raises the devil himself. I've had a good time here. You're the only one-man I've talked with since I came west. Then, with an apologetic smile, 'I am sorry I said what I did about doctors. It was not right. But some of them do disgust me. Will you forgive me if I say that you are not a bit like a physician?'"

Wade laughed. "I am perhaps quite as much of a farmer as I am a doctor," he said.

Then in reply to Butler's inquiring look, he explained. "We have a farm away up in New Hampshire, on which I really ought to be right now—if my practice permitted. (Surely he might allow himself this statement!) 'Old' is there—the only bit of land I own. Amos Chapin, our farmer, runs the place on shares. I must pay for an inferior sort of farm hand for him. An educated, up-to-date, scientific farmer could do wonders with the place. As it is, it is getting worthless. Amos means well, but he is growing old. And I am too far away to boss things."

As he spoke he saw the light for which he was watching creep into his companion's eyes.

"Oh, well, I'll talk about that at some other time," the physician said. "Good night."

He had seen his seed. He was willing to leave it to the farmer.

(To Be Continued.)

.. HOROSCOPE ..

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1919.

GOOD influences should attend this day, according to astrology. Saturn, the Sun and Uranus are all in benefic aspect.

During this configuration the wishes and ideas of men in high place are supposed to prevail with less opposition than at other times.

It is an especially auspicious way for the aged, or for those who have been a long time in an office or place of power, but the period of fair fortune will be brief, since the younger generation and the new ideas must rule in the coming era.

Under this way ambitions are supposed to flame high and they who have political aspirations should be encouraged, but the actors predict that extraordinary events will produce great surprises within the year.

It is lucky for those who seek positions or advancement. The planets are supposed to be unusually helpful to persons of a high degree of intelligence or spiritual insight.

The signs are most promising for the meeting of men and women who may become lovers. It is a rule under which the poor and the rich are likely to be drawn to each other.

Aerial navigation comes under a direction making for progress. Some great recreation center is indicated.

Uranus gives promise of a new vision in regard to living conditions and the stars that are believed to guide home-making are well aspected.

An accident in which prominent men are injured is again foreshadowed.

Aspiration concerning dress reforms will be revived by the introduction of some strange fashion that will be much discussed during the summer months.

Diet and food problems of every sort will come much to the fore in the next few weeks.

Revenues for the government are subject to influences making for careful administration and surprising conditions.

Persons whose birthdate it is have the prophecy of travel and change. They will meet with success.

Children born on this day may be sceptical and argumentative. These subjects of Taurus are often stubborn and difficult to manage, but they are likely to be bright and gifted.

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Early Middle Life Is Dangerous Time When Boredom Means Wreck

When Honeymoon Fades and Woman Becomes Careless of Appearances and Uninteresting, Disaster Is Imminent for the Ship of Marriage.

By HEATRICE FAIRFAX.

PERHAPS you recall a Pinner play in which Ethel Barrymore acted about seven years ago called "Mid-Channel."

Its theme was the dangerous years of married life, the dull, monotonous times that sets in with late youth and early middle age. The stale, flat, unprofitable period that succeeds the first fine rapture of youth and spring time.

The playwright took his title from a rock, reef or imaginary, situated in the English channel midway between France and England and avoided by skilled navigators as a menace. The Pinner couple, like thousands of people in real life, foundered in mid-channel on the rock, the wife to die by accident and the husband to realize, when too late, what would have saved the situation.

Young people, like the ill-starred couple in the play, start out on life's journey divinely happy—the trouble begins when they fail to renew their "traveler's equipment." They expect to live on the honeymoon and are amazed when they crave a change of diet. They are like the Louisville artist that keeps on with the same old songs, dances and tricks—the public drifts away in search of newer attractions. And frequently the public is no more fickle than one's life partner.

Indeed a successful marriage might be likened to the breaking of all the commandments. He will forgive extravagance, he will forgive neglect, but he will not forgive a woman's indifference. When a woman begins to make him tired all the king's horses and all the king's men cannot keep him home.

This war salvaged thousands of dead women—women who never read, never thought, never felt. They were dead souls who lived in a twilight world of self. But the war gave them occupation and purpose. You can see the change in their appearance when you see them. Vital heart warming interest has made them look ten years younger.

Will they keep this precious legacy or will they release into this aimless old life—shopping when they do not intend to buy, complaining when nothing is the matter, "enjoying poor health" for the purpose of discussing their symptoms? These are the women whose husbands are an easy prey to the ever present "vamp."

The vampire is seldom the snaky, shrouded creature in black velvet and plumes that we meet on the movie screen. Often she is a real life, her native health the "vamp" is frequently the embodiment of wholesomeness, good cheer and high spirits. It is such a welcome change after the dismal recitative at home—the cold one has, or the influenza one has just missed, or Aunt Jane's cold. If one can't say claim to an original affliction. The high cost of everything, the trouble one has finding suitable companions for the children, the indignities of the laundress and the other sorry, grievances that beset every woman, but that the clever woman does not hand on.

Don't Demand Sympathy.

Don't demand sympathy. No other influence has been so potent in making weaklings, whiners and failures as the craving for the steady and adoring anyone. You may not be cruel to a "poor thing," but there is nothing inspiring or compelling about being pitied. Live your own life, have your own interests, do not be one of these parasitical women who live on the bounty of someone else's sympathy, pity or consideration.

It is the daughter of the woman who taught her not to cry when she got hurt as a baby; who held to her eyes an ideal of stoicism; who trained her not to be a "quitter" when the task was hard—that makes the best type of wife. She may not start out on the matrimonial voyage prepared to steer clear of "mid channel," but she is too inexperienced, because she learns the trick as she goes along. The rock that spells shipwreck for other families has no terrors for this wise little shipper.

Monday, April 21, 1919.

JUPITER and Mercury rule strongly for evil this day, according to astrology. Mars is in benefic aspect early in the morning.

During this way it is well not to start any business project. It is a sinister rule for the investment of money, unless in government securities.

There is a sign making for evil reports that may arouse unreasonable fears, but they should be headed merely as warnings to be wisely heeded.

Newspapers and magazines are now supposed to be under a rule encouraging sensationalism, which will not be good for them in the long run.

There is indication that editors may face new problems in which one of their own number is implicated. Tendencies toward the centralization of ownership will bring about peculiar conditions. It is prophesied.

Military men are today subject to good influences making for rewards and honors, but there will be many personal lulls. If the stars are read aright, owing to ambition.

Retelling in which soldiers play a principal part are forecast. Pageants and processions will be popular on account of some great event, not now foreseen.

The stars are held to preface great artistic achievement by men who have gone through the war.

The summer quarter will be a time of prosperity. It is prognosticated, for the laundress takes place in the twelfth house with Jupiter just above the ascendant.

While the stars foreshadow constantly improving conditions in the business and commercial world, there is a sign read as giving warnings of laxity in morals.

Warning is given that there may be a slight deterioration of certain securities owing to the fear produced by subtle propaganda and foolish gossip.

Persons whose birthdate it is may have an unfortunate year financially. They should guard against slander and be careful of papers and writing.

Children born on this day may be self-willed and inclined to scepticism. These subjects of Taurus are often stubborn and difficult to manage, but they are likely to be bright and gifted.

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Little Bobbie's Pa

Did Propose To Go To Paris and Pull the Conference Out of the Hole. Ma Disposes Otherwise, and So It Is.

By WILLIAM F. KIRK.

WELL, said Pa, when he calm hoarse over to Turp after all a set of sums of these here fine points which seem to be kind of scrambled, and Pa.

You picked out a nice day to start, said Ma, brite and sunny.

I don't think I will start for a week or so yet, said Pa. I will have to look up the law a little first.

I suppose you expect to talk Bobbie & me, said Ma.

I fear the trip would be a long & hard one for you, said Pa. I made you mite get see-sick. There will be so much to see you see, and Pa.

I see, said Ma. Well, there is one other thing I see, Ma said. If I don't go you will remain at home.

The wife of a statesman should be above that kind of talk, said Pa. The wife of a statesman should think of herself, she was thinking of her husband. It is because I think of her husband that I am anxious to go with you when you talk, this trip, said Ma. I am sure I can help you to patch things up over the law.

Might Help Wilson.

I may talk you & the kid at that, said Pa. If I go, of course, said Pa. There is nothing definite about this here trip. I was just thinking that I could help Wilson a little. What a wonderful year financially. What a wonderful year financially. I know a good deal about making up after a year. I have been married all these years for nothing, Pa said.

Do you think you know any more about those things than any other married gentleman, said Ma. Say no quick, said Pa.

No, said Pa.

Then I think it would be better for you to stay at home, and Ma, a help Bobbie & me with our garden. They don't need advice over there, said Ma. What they need over there is a little quiet after all the fireworks. If you went, said Ma, there wouldn't be much quiet. Of that I am sure, said Pa.

You never seem to fall in with my plans, said Pa. I guess were I made my mistake, Pa, was the first time I ever fought with you. You didn't oppose me that time, Pa said.

I calm near it, said Ma, but that were a lot of my girl friends getting wedded at the time, said Ma. I suppose I had the marriage fever. But let that pass, said Ma, that time is gone. I have to go to the point in the garden. The pure piece is here now, not across the raging desert. If you had went with the war and all its horrors was popping, and Ma, I would have been too good a American to oppose you. But now it is different, said Ma.

I hate to throw my country down if she needs me, said Pa.

Your country will need you here, said Ma. I don't think you are going to be a lot of spending to do in the garden are long, said Ma. Spending is your speed, not spending, said Ma.

Readjustment!

To Conditions At Home

By NELL BRINKLEY

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NOW he's home—lots of him are (is!)—and everybody is talking about the strange period of "readjustment." They call it hard and difficult and say it's bristling with problems—and it is all that, but there's a lovely side to it, too. Nobody says anything about the "beautiful" side of it.

Here's one. There was mud over there, and men scattered around thick, but there was never a fellow's sweetheart; there were stars looking down on a lone sentinel, but there were no bright eyes looking back into a fellow's adoring own. There were bright, brave, stray flowers, crimson and velvet, but there were no sweet lips to touch with his own longing ones that kissed them last in a taste of tears. There was a little sun to warm a fighting man's heart, but there was no girl's bright laughter. There was Paris or Air Le Bains for leave, with a girl to see—but it wasn't HIS girl. So you can see very well, with one eye shut and you don't need to be in the clover of Youth to do it, either, that there is one side to "readjustment to conditions at home" that is a blissful experience.

—NELL BRINKLEY.

Beauty Chats By Edna Kent Forbes

Conserving One's Looks.

No woman need start getting old right after her first baby comes. Yet thousands do—regarding marriage as the state of being quite mature, and motherhood as the beginning of the end of all vanity and frivolity. Unfortunately, this condition of mind usually results in a woman getting, partially, careless about herself and her looks, once she has safely caught and held a man and entirely careless once she has brought a few children into the world.

To be sure, hundreds and hundreds of my readers are going to protest—some in writing—that with a house, husband and family, there is no time for conserving youth and enhancing beauty. And then I'm going to answer that a woman's first duty is to herself—a view that may seem selfish but isn't.

For one of the best gifts a woman can give her husband is a fresh and pretty appearance. One of the best she can bestow on her children is a rested, quiet personality, and a young and lovely look. And if some of us housecleaning ladies go to the point that she may squander in enough time for rest and a little beautifying.

I should say that the first thing a woman should do would be to arrange her household on a scientific basis, certain days for certain jobs, and order of accomplishing tasks that would take less time and work than the haphazard fashion in which most housework is now done. Household experts can do work in nearly half the time the average woman takes just by scientific arrangement.

This, then, leaves at least an hour a day free for keeping young and pretty. Of this, half an hour should be rest, ten minutes for the bath, ten minutes for exercise, ten for such artificial help as the way of cold creams and tonics, etc., as may be required. Any woman should be able to steal this time away from house and children and other duties.

Questions and Answers.

Engenie—If you send me a self-addressed stamped envelope I will send you just the recipe you want.

F. B.—Wash your hair thoroughly, then comb out the eggs with a fine tooth comb.

Clare—If one hip is larger than the other, there is probably a slight dislocation in the vertebrae of the spine. Even a very little curvature would cause this uneven development. Go to an osteopath and have an examination and, if necessary, treatment. Osteopathy is better than medicine for this—in fact, is the only method I know to correct spinal curvature.

Wm. G.—The spots are likely caused by liver troubles. Get some tonic from your physician to stir a sluggish liver. If the spots are moles, you will want a caustic applied to them, which your doctor can also do.

Ferg G.—Be sure that you dress your hair lightly, so that it can get through. I don't think the water you put on your hair gives it that odor, as much as the fact that you haven't dried your hair enough. Wash it with castile soap and water, rinse thoroughly and dry in the sun if you can. Rub it out and air it morning and night, wash it even once a week for a time, till the hair smells sweet again. Good care will overcome the odor.

Grace H.—Pork, meats, potatoes, thick soups and thick gravies, all make flesh. Drink a glass of half milk and half cream with meals and before meals. Wash your hair enough. And whenever you have gained enough, simply stop taking the milk. Drink plenty of water, too, as water, especially at meal times, increases the flesh.

Edward Marsh, (to the right), son of Mrs. Lark Marsh, of the Roslyn hotel, and Ben Vincent, (to the left), son of police matron Vincent. The pictures were taken in Dijon, France, shortly after the signing of the armistice. Young Marsh was with the regiment that escorted president Wilson to meet the grand duchess of Luxembourg and boasts that he wrote them and offend the ears of innocent auditors with their inquisitive, vulgarly are going to be scrubbed out of your conversation. The tiny white dialect is coming in.

The French League of Nations program for innocuous speech combat is the rule, unsmooth and often violent explication. City ordinances and legislative enactments will be sought in furtherance of the program for denatured conversation. Thomas H. Russell, general secretary of the organization, is plotting the campaign.

The time honored "soap and water" cure may be invoked as a means to the end in a view. Call at the league offices for a list of substitutes for the words which spring unbidden to your lips on occasions of anger, pain, or excessive joy. Secretary Russell will tell you they're a—well, a slight more sensitive.

El Paso Boys Pals In France



his name on the inside of the castle walls. He has just sent his mother several interesting souvenirs from France, among which is an officer's helmet and a piece of the last German airplane shot down the day the armistice was signed. He writes interesting letters. He says he will surely be glad when he sees El Paso again. He is the brother of Roy K. Marsh, the manager of Arizona, New Mexico and West Texas for the Merchants Biscuit company.

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SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG

